

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 173: Using Eris For Personal Gain**

Wendy and Roger arrived extra early at the TV station to show that they attached great importance to and respect for the show. Their punctuality earned them brownie points.

On their arrival there, just before four o' clock in the afternoon, they were warmly received by a member of the reception committee, who ushered them to the lounge to wait, where they could engage in some preparatory work before the live broadcast later.

Wendy looked stunning in the designer dress that Reese had picked out for her in the shopping mall earlier that day. Her exquisite makeup made her look like a runway model sitting on the sofa in the lounge.

Octavia's assistant brought two cups of hot coffee. She was somewhat embarrassed.

"Octavia is a little busy now..."

"It doesn't matter. We arrived much earlier than scheduled."

The assistant breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then you can rest here till Octavia is ready for you." Wendy nodded politely.

When the assistant left, the two of them were left in the privacy of the lounge. Wendy immediately leaned back against the sofa with her legs crossed.

Roger was amused by her behavior.

"If only everyone could see your body language now!" Roger teased.

"Ha-ha!"

Wendy laughed in response. They had to wait for hours.

Feeling bored, Wendy began to play with her phone.

She had opened her personal Weibo account, but it was largely managed by Roger, so she seldom logged in by herself.

Today she logged in and checked her post wall, only to find that the latest post was uploaded half an hour ago.

There were pictures of her taken by Roger while she was getting ready in the dressing room of Glory Media.

Wendy was truly amazed by Roger's professional shooting skills. He had captured the essence of her beauty in totality.

Her head was tilted and her chin slightly raised. Her soft, beautiful jawline and her twinkling eyes made her look like the Cleopatra of the Far East.

To sum it up, she looked absolutely captivating in the photo.

Wendy touched her face and chuckled.

"I didn't expect myself to look so beautiful..."

Upon hearing that, Roger smiled.

Wendy clicked on the comments below the post.

Most of her fans started following her after Evie slandered her the last time.

To put it bluntly, most of them were anti-fans.

Most of the comments from those anti-fans were strong criticism.

Of course, there were a handful of fans who praised her beauty. Wendy ignored the criticism automatically and was elated by the compliments. Roger shook his head and laughed.

"Eh, what is this? Come here and have a look!" Wendy put the phone in front of Roger.

"Eris is dominating today's headlines!"

Wendy clicked on the latest news and immediately began to peruse with sharpened interest.

News about Brian's romantic proposal to Eris at her birthday party the previous night made endless headlines.

The photos featuring the photogenic couple were clear and beautiful, as if they were shot by a professional photographer.

The news headlines were greatly exaggerated.

"Famous actress Eris' fairytale proposal."

"Beautiful, generous Eris celebrates her birthday with entire cast."

"The touching love story of the wealthy businessman Brian and famous actress, Eris."

And the list went on.

Wendy sneered.

“It became a hot topic of discussion this morning. I bet someone invited the paid posters to splash this across every post.”

“Eris is quite popular but not that popular that she could dominate all the most-searched topics,” Roger deduced.

“Paid posters?”

“Yes, Brian did it!” Wendy was unable to comprehend.

“What?”

As an agent, Roger knew more about the underlying politics of showbiz. He took out his phone and clicked on a news item and showed it to Wendy. It was the financial news.

“What’s this?”

“Read carefully!”

Wendy looked down suspiciously and saw that Brian’s father was seriously ill and had gone to the US for treatment.

Wendy was even more confused.

“Does it have anything to do with Brian’s proposal? As far as I know, Brian’s parents don’t like Eris at all. Now his proposal has been so widely publicized. Wasn’t he afraid that it would upset his father?”

“If Jaylen knew the situation, I’m sure he would actually be overjoyed.”

Wendy was as confused as a rabbit in a maze.

Taking a sip of his coffee, Roger put his phone back into his pocket and explained to Wendy in a whisper, “The Oliver family hotel is a listed company and Jaylen is the chairman of the company. As soon as news of his illness spread, the company’s stock fell sharply. Within a day, the market value of its stock decreased significantly!”

Upon hearing that, Wendy was lost in thought.

Roger continued, “In fact, Jaylen has been quite ill for a while now but no one outside his family knew about this because the Olivers knew that it would impact negatively on the stock price of their hotel. However, it seems that news of his illness got leaked out

this time and so in just a few days, the stock price has fallen dramatically. The media released pictures of Jaylen being pushed into the plane and speculation was rife that he would not survive this time, so the stock price fell even lower.”

“Then Brian...”

“In Jaylen’s absence, Brian has been holding fort in the company’s management. He proposed to Eris in order to urgently save the company’s name.” Wendy sat up straight.

She fully understood what he meant.

“So, the fact of the matter is that he is using Eris?”

“Something like that. They have been together for so many years, so there must be some deep feelings between them, but Brian’s parents have always objected strongly to this marriage. They would never agree to it nor would Brian dare to propose to Eris against his parents’ wishes, especially during Jaylen’s period of serious illness.

“So, you mean that Brian had discussed his intended proposal with his parents?” Wendy was flabbergasted.

Roger nodded.

“I suppose so.”

“So what does it have to do with the paid posters?”

“Of course Brian wants to make up for the loss. There are three benefits for him to hype his proposal.”

“Huh...?”

“Firstly, to tell all and sundry that his father is not seriously ill. Surely he would not announce his proposal if his father was dying. This would immediately stabilize the shareholders. Secondly, he did it in order to distract the public! The media had shifted their attention from Jaylen to him now. Thirdly, he set up an image for himself! Brian has just taken over the company. The senior executives probably see him as young and inexperienced and are unlikely to support him. He needed to make some noise and project a promising image of himself.”

Wendy looked at Roger with admiration.

“Roger, you’re awesome. How did you figure all this out? Now I think it’s a waste of your talent being my agent.”

“You flatter me. In fact, Ryan is a real business legend, but he keeps a low profile.”

Wendy was speechless.

"Heck! Can we not mention Ryan all the time?" Wendy quickly changed the topic, "So, if truth be told, Brian is still using Eris!"

"Well, you can also say that!"

After all, it was an indisputable fact that Jaylen and his wife disapproved of the romance between Brian and Eris.

This time, they agreed to the marriage only to get them out of a more troubled situation.

When Jaylen came back from the US, the first thing he would do was probably to separate Brian and Eris.

Even if he hadn't come back cured, Brian's mother, Nellie, would have prevented their marriage in the end.

Wendy also realized that this was indeed true.

Recalling the surprised and cheerful look on Eris's face when Brian proposed the night before, Wendy smiled.

"If only Eris knew the ugly truth, she would fall over backwards!"

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 174: Standards In Choosing A Boyfriend**

Eris had always been possessive of Brian. She would do everything just to get him. She even stabbed herself before just so he would leave Wendy for her.

Now, she was even more outrageous. She was wary of all the women around Brian, in fear they would suddenly s\*\*\*\*h him from her.

"Ha-ha! If only Eris knew that Brian proposed to her to take advantage of her. I wonder what her expression would be."

At the thought of that, Wendy's eyes glinted in amusement. She and Roger had been waiting until now. It was already six o'clock in the evening, and the sun had already set.

The temperature had dropped a little.

Unfortunately for Wendy, she was wearing a strapless dress.

As a result, the hair on her arms stood on its end, and she felt slightly shivery.

To warm herself up, she cradled her arms.

At that moment, she felt an urge to yawn.

"It's so cold! The coldness is making me sleepy"

Just as she thought of that, she felt a warm feeling on her shoulders. She looked at it and saw a warm coat draped over her. She looked at Roger instinctively and found that he had taken his coat off and put it on her.

With a frown, she tried to take the coat off and return it to him.

"Don't even think about it. Just put it on," Roger said when Wendy was taking the coat off her.

"But you'll catch a cold," she reasoned out.

"I'm stronger than you. You have a lot of work tomorrow. It'll be troublesome if you get sick." Wendy sighed in defeat and stopped arguing with him at once.

Roger was right, after all.

Just as he had said, she put on the coat and felt much better now.

At that moment, she yawned yet again.

"Where is Octavia anyway? Why hasn't she come yet?"

"Are you hungry?" Roger asked with concern.

"Not really."

Wendy had been sitting still on the couch for a while, so she did not feel hungry yet.

"How about I order some take-out food? What do you want to eat?"

Wendy pondered for a moment, but then she waved her hand in dismissal and replied, "Never mind. The live broadcast will start soon. If I eat now, my belly will bulge later. I'll just eat once the show is over, so I'll look good on the camera."

Although being an actress was fun, there was a catch.

Actors and actresses had to watch their figures.

In the camera, people usually looked fuller than they actually were.

That was the reason why Wendy insisted on not eating anything at the moment. She needed to be thin.

Very thin! There are people who do not gain weight easily.

But for those people who do, controlling their figure was extremely difficult to do.

Those who belonged to the latter group had to check their calorie intake every time they ate.

Then, after eating, they had to hurry up and exercise to consume the calories they had just taken.

For actors and actresses, shooting a film was strenuous and tiring.

But if they ate too much, they would get fat.

If they did not, they would not only get hungry, but they would also be anemic.

Needless to say, being an actor or an actress was much difficult that it seemed.

Wendy had no idea how many cups of coffee she had had and how many times she had gone to the bathroom today.

Fortunately, Octavia finally arrived thirty minutes later.

Knock.

Knock.

Knock.

Upon hearing the knock on the door, Wendy, who seemed paralyzed on the sofa, immediately sat up straight.

Meanwhile, Roger walked to the door and opened it.

Octavia was wearing a floral cheongsam and exquisite makeup.

Her aura was strong and intimidating.

When she walked, she swayed beautifully.

Because of her years of experience of dancing, she had a beautiful figure, with her chest out and abdomen in.

In a word, she looked like a powerful queen.

“Sorry, I’m late.”

“No, we came too early.”

Wendy stood up from the sofa, walked over to Octavia, and greeted, “Nice to meet you, Miss Octavia. I’m Wendy. This is my agent, Roger.”

Octavia glanced at Roger and then furtively looked at Wendy from head to toe.

The more she looked at her guest, the more stunning Wendy seemed.

There were a lot of actresses in the entertainment circle.

Some of them were more alluring, but only few of them were exceedingly beautiful.

Octavia could not help but feel that Wendy was God’s most perfect creation.

“It has been many years since the last time such a natural beauty appeared in the entertainment circle. This girl signed a contract with Glory Media. Not only that, Mr. Ryan is protecting her. She’ll definitely be on the top in the future ” she concluded.

Octavia smiled at Wendy and said, “I don’t ask questions based on the script of the program. The questions I will ask will just be extracted from the computer on the spot. Sometimes, the questions are sharp, while the others...not so much. Miss Wendy, I’d like you to think about it first and tell me what you don’t feel like answering. I’ll avoid them for you.”

“Don’t worry, Miss Octavia. Anything will do.”

Upon hearing that, Octavia looked at Wendy in surprise.

Ryan had informed her not to make things difficult for Wendy.

Because of this, she thought Wendy would request to avoid certain topics and questions.

After all, there were a lot of negative news about her guest on the Internet.

Octavia never expected Wendy to be so calm and generous. She looked at Wendy up and down again and found that her guest had maintained a polite smile.

Her attitude towards Wendy changed.

She must say, she liked Wendy immediately.

“Alright. The questions will be randomly drawn,” Octavia cautioned with a smile.

“Okay!” Wendy replied beamingly.

After a while, Octavia then took Wendy and Roger to the set and introduced the flow of the program to them.

Soon, it was already 7:20 in the evening, exactly ten minutes before the program.

The staff helped Wendy fix her makeup.

Meanwhile, the audience entered one after another.

At 7:30, the live broadcast finally started.

The set lights were turned on, and the cameras started rolling.

Sitting on the couch on the stage, Octavia greeted everyone with a smile.

“Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Welcome to the Octavia Show! Today, our special guest is Miss Wendy Finch, the one who plays the role of Faye in the Story of Concubine Ivanka. Everyone, let’s her give a round of applause!”

After speaking, she stood up from the sofa and applauded.

The audience did so as well.

At that moment, Wendy walked in to the set.

She was wearing a pure black off-shoulder dress and greeted, “Hello, everyone! Hello, Miss. Octavia.”

“Come, sit down.”

Wendy sat on the couch opposite Octavia.

On the large LED screen behind them, the scene of Wendy’s performance in her drama played.

It was edited, especially for this segment, by an editor Carter had appointed.

This was the scene where Weston died.

When that was being filmed, all the crew cried because Wendy's acting was superb and very convincing.

Because Jeffrey was also in the scene, the audience watched it with great interest.

The main program finally commenced.

As expected, Octavia went straight to the point.

She asked Wendy about the interesting things that had happened in the shooting and the gossips Evie had said.

Brave as she was, Wendy answered Octavia's questions one after another.

A few minutes later, it was finally time for the Q&A part of the show.

It was Octavia's assistant who picked the questions.

She randomly selected the questions on the computer.

"For our first question, Wendy, some netizens say that you're an eye candy, which makes other people dislike you. What can you say about that?"

Wendy blinked innocently and asked, "Are they praising me for being beautiful?"

What she had said made Octavia chuckle.

"Well, you can take it as a praise if you want," she retorted.

"In my opinion, as an actress, being beautiful is a God's gift. It's something that others can't get no matter what they do. As for the eye candy... I'd say I hate eye candies who have no brains and just beauty.

"Then, what kind of eye candy do you think you are?" Wendy tilted her head and pondered for a moment.

"Hmm. If I were indeed an eye candy, I'd be at least of a famous brand," she said jokingly as though she were a narcissist.

The audience erupted in laughter.

Meanwhile, Octavia seemed amused by Wendy's words.

"I must admit, Wendy is awesome. Her words did not only lighten the atmosphere, but they also proved that she was a woman with excellent acting skills and intellect. She's smart and fun. I like her " Octavia concluded inwardly.

With that, she proceeded to the next question.

“Ha-ha! It seems that the second question is what many male netizens are curious about. Some netizens say that in your drama, your character likes gentlemen like Weston. But what they’re curious about is the kind of man you like in real life. Wendy, what are your standards in choosing a boyfriend?”

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 175: I Am The Father Of Your Child**

Wendy was clueless as to how to answer such a question. She preferred her single status and had never thought of choosing a boyfriend.

How could she possibly have any standards? Wendy felt ill at ease.

Suddenly, Ryan’s face filled the screen of her mind. She shuddered inwardly. She shook her head and answered the question.

Fortunately this was one of the questions that Roger had prepped her for in advance so she was ready with her answer.

She parroted the answer without hesitation.

“My standards are very simple. I want a boyfriend who should be of the same age as me, on the same wavelength as me, understand me and be considerate towards me.”

Her answer was far too conventional and boring.

Octavia grimaced.

If the interview labored on like this, the program would go downhill.

Her eyes flashed and with a smile, she tried to spice up the chat.

“Why do I feel that you are talking about Jeffrey? He is about the same age as you. Besides, he is also an actor, so you must have a lot in common to talk about. Moreover, he is famous for his unruly character. But word has it that he was very serious when he was filming the ‘Story of Concubine Ivanka’. He spent every spare moment rehearsing with you.”

Octavia paused strategically and then she joked with a chuckle, “Did you fall in love with him because of the drama?”

Following Octavia's suggestive words, the staff displayed a photo on the big screen behind her.

It was a photo taken when Wendy and Jeffrey were shooting.

The chemistry between the two could be clearly seen in the photo.

Wendy, who played Faye, adorned a bright red suit; while Jeffrey, who played Weston, was draped in a blue robe.

They were facing each other, standing under the willow tree alongside the river.

In the picture, Faye was handing the pouch to Weston.

He was smiling at a blushing Faye.

It was indeed a very beautiful, heartwarming picture.

The corners of Wendy's mouth twitched.

She knew that it would result in a misunderstanding if she did not clear the air immediately.

She quickly responded, "Jeffrey has always been a very dedicated artist. Although he only featured in a supporting role this time, he still acted with such professionalism. I think that his acting is exemplary and I can definitely take a leaf out of his book. He has taught a newcomer like me many valuable tricks of the trade. As for the supposed love of the drama, blossoming off screen, I can safely say that, that is a rumor. Just a misunderstanding created by mischief makers. Jeffrey respects me as I do him. He has been an invaluable guide on my journey into acting and I regard him as a great instructor."

Five minutes earlier, in the lounge of the TV station, Wendy's live broadcast was displayed on the TV.

On the sofa, Luke lounged with his legs crossed.

With the remote control in his hand, he was busy eating snacks whilst complaining to Ryan.

"What a good brother I am to you. Instead of gallivanting with girls after work, I came to the TV station with you. In helping you pursue Wendy, I have lost so much of weight. You better be nice to me in the future."

Ryan glanced at his watch impatiently.

It was only eight o'clock! There was still an hour before Wendy's live broadcast ended.

Time was crawling.

Luke spat out the chicken bone from his mouth and shouted crossly, "Ryan, I fail to understand you. If you wanted to see Wendy, then just go. What are you afraid of? Besides, if you don't tell her what you've done for her, how will she know? How will she be touched? How can she promise to be with you if she hasn't been moved by your actions?"

While speaking, Luke walked up to Ryan and tried to encourage him.

"There's just one day left before your seven day deadline with Wendy ends. It won't matter if you break the agreement just one day before, will it? In my expert opinion, I think that you should meet and surprise Wendy as soon as her program finishes. Who knows how excited she will be and may even agree to be your steady girlfriend."

"Be quiet!"

Feeling hurt, Luke closed his mouth and switched to the entertainment channel with the remote control.

The entertainment channel focused nonstop on Eris' lavish birthday bash and Brian's surprise proposal.

Luke was irritated.

"D\*\*n! Today's news is all about that worthless woman. Were Eris and Wendy really half-sisters? Why is there such a major difference in their IQ? Jaylen was gravely ill yet Brian still proposed to her at such an inopportune time. Didn't she suspect something amiss in his proposal?"

"Change the TV channels!" Ryan said with a frown.

"Okay!"

Luke changed channels again.

It was 7:30 p.m. sharp, and Wendy's live broadcast was displayed on the TV.

Luke quickly sat straight and shouted, "Ryan! Look! It's Wendy!"

"Heck! We have been at the TV station for such a long time, but I forgot to ask which channel Wendy's live broadcast will be. How silly of me. But luckily I found it and it seems the show has just begun!" Luke thought to himself.

They watched for a while, and now on TV, Octavia interrogated Wendy, "What's your standard for choosing a boyfriend?"

Upon hearing that, Ryan pricked up his ears.

Then he heard Wendy say softly, "My standards are very simple. I want a boyfriend who should be the same age as me, on the same wavelength as me, understand me and be considerate towards me."

"The same age? Ryan is seven years older than Wendy. He does not fit her criteria. Obviously, they are not the same age. On the same wavelength as her? Ryan is a workaholic. He doesn't converse much and always portrays a cold demeanor. While Wendy was enthusiastic, vibrant and dynamic. Apparently, the two of them were not on the same wavelength. As for understanding and consideration? Ryan did care about Wendy, but all in secret! Did that count?' Taking note of these inconsistencies, Luke took a deep breath before speaking.

Then he glanced at Ryan and whispered, "Ryan, I don't think she is talking about you. You don't fit the bill."

Ryan's face became ashen.

"Why do I feel that you are talking about Jeffrey? He is about the same age as you. Besides, he is also an actor, so you must have a lot in common to talk about. Moreover, Jeffrey is famous for his unruly character. But word has it that he was very serious when he was filming the 'Story of Concubine Ivanka'. He spent every spare moment rehearsing with you. Did you fall in love with him because of the drama?"

'Heck! Now I do feel that Wendy was talking about Jeffrey!"

Thinking of this, Luke got nervous.

As if the temperature in the room had dropped, Luke huddled himself up in the corner.

He wished that the ground would open up and swallow him.

He said in a soft voice, "Ryan, how about changing the TV channels?"

"How dare you even suggest that?"

Of course, Luke didn't dare touch the remote. He held his breath and listened attentively.

After hearing Wendy's answer, Luke felt greatly relieved.

He breathed more easily.

Meanwhile, he slyly tried to catch a glimpse of Ryan's face.

"Fortunately, his anger has melted" Luke wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

He was petrified a moment ago.

Luke then casually moved a small stool to sit beside the tea table and continued to enjoy his snacks.

Time passed much faster.

There were just five minutes of the live broadcast left.

It went on smoothly.

As it was about to end, Octavia began to present her concluding remarks.

However, at that very moment, an audience member suddenly rushed forward.

It was a male, approximately twenty-six years old. He rushed straight to Wendy!

"This is a live broadcast, for crying out loud!" Octavia had seen many crazy fans on her show, so she immediately called the security, "Stop him!"

There were security guards at the scene all the time to prevent any unforeseen mishaps.

Anticipating disruption, they immediately stepped forward and restrained the man.

He waved his hand and shouted, "Wendy, so it's really you. It took me a long time to make sure. Do you remember me, Wendy?"

Just as Octavia was about to ask the security to drag the man out, he suddenly blurted something that shocked everyone present.

"I'm the father of your child!"

Rate this Chapter